

KR
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LIVE LANGUAGE HAPPENING

Performance, Deformance, Reformance

OBJECT:PARADISE is proud to announce our biggest and most ambitious Language Happening yet! Four collectives and three curations in two countries working behind one Manifesto to push the public poetry reading as an interdisciplinary experience that everyone can attend.

We already have poetry readings for poets; what can a poetry reading look like for people who don't like poetry readings? Or, rather, for people who actively dislike poetry readings (like us)? Join us at one of the events below and read more about the project in this special issue of KROTCH.

- O:P Collective (June 2023)

WHY? IS? POETRY?

Aug 24 at PUNCTUM, Prague (CZ). Discussion and open-mic on not what a poetry reading should be, but what it can be. Join the live studio broadcast with your questions and insights on what a language celebration can be.

OBJECT:VLAK

Aug 25 via train from Prague to Krakow. A mobile happening where we reserved an entire traincar for performances, workshops, film screenings, readings, and other O:P chaos. Reservation required! Seats limited to 50.

KRAKOW CALLING

Aug 26 venue TBA in Krakow (PL). The showcase event and celebration of what a language happening can be. Join us in an orchestrated chaos of language, sound, action.

THANK YOU . FOR THE CONTINUED SUPPORT.

-- THIS IS A SPECIAL EDITION OF KROTCH MAGAZINE ABOUT
OUR UPCOMING EVENT: PERFORMANCE, DEFORMANCE, REFORMANCE. --

www.OBJECTPARADISE.com

KROTCH TURNS ONE YEAR OLD!!!
KROTCH TURNS ONE YEAR OLD!!!KROTCH TURNS ONE YEAR OLD!!!

YOUR'E KROTCH !

**COME TO OUR
LIVE LANGUAGE HAPPENING!**

KROTCH IS A CURATION
OF OBJECT:PARADISE
OBJECT:PARADISE IS AN IDEA

KROTCH TURNS ONE YEAR OLD!!!!
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~~KROTCH TURNS ONE YEAR OLD!!!!~~

WE DON'T WANT GOOD ART--WE ALREADY HAVE THAT.

[illegible]



Why? Is? Poetry?

PERFORMANCE

DEFORMANCE

REFORMANCE

PERFORMANCE

DEFORMANCE

REFORMANCE

PERFORMANCE

DEFORMANCE



REFORMANCE

PERFORMANCE

Why is this and is this not poetry? What happens when poetry happens? Does this always happen? What state of knowing must I be in to know what I know (what I don't know)? Why is poetry always happening to me accidentally? What do poets eat for breakfast? Do poets let others cry if the crying is for real and on purpose?

(If I made them feel that way) Does poetry exist naturally? Why are my jokes not funny but sometimes they are? How do I know when I am in love, and what language will I use when I am? Should poetry not harm? Is poetry cruel? Vegan? Why did he think I was trying to seduce him? Is he a poet? Do poets know all the words in the dictionary? Must I renew my library card, or can I get away with this thesaurus? Should I introduce myself by my art degree that I do not have? Why does the poetry reading end after they applaud? Aren't we supposed to snap? Does poetry exist? Who are these people I "should" read? Who are these "people"? How are they comfortable sitting like that? Why does poetry scare my best friends? Who here is a poet? Why is poetry sold to me? Should poetry always be anonymous? Is poetry an excuse for something? Does the audience get paid? Where else can I experience this? Should poetry have no purpose? Do poets have to write? Do poets have a place at the table? Do lawyers give the ideal poetry performance? Can I count poetry? Does the body begin to accept poetry? Why is poetry then but not now? When will I know when I have written poetry? Does poetry belong on the tip of the tongue or the ear? What is the edge of this seat made for? And when will I know?

**Join
The
Conversation
That Poetry Can'(t) Be.
August 24, Punctum, Prague.**



A very soft cunt
Your boy is
When walking on the streets
Especially in Letna

There people playing on flutes which triggers him
And bugs on eyelashes washing the mascara off

He serves his butt to the public all the time
It makes you jealous

A very soft cunt
You try to be
But it doesn't work
Your short skirt is too short to pretend
And the birds sing that it is ok

what will let not yet poets become them?

and what poetry will it be?



and should we know when we are finally poets?

i am afraid to know. all i want is

a poetry that is not
in your face but
is reflective of it

a poetry that is valueless
without the immediate
moment it exists

a poetry that is a process
of its context and
not its product

a poetry that calls
for the ear
that hears it

a poetry that is never
price tagged
for quality

a poetry with no
intention other
than implication

(the natural order
of things embraced
as equal beautiful)

OBJECT:VLAK

EVENT
2!



Performance Deformance Reformance

**CROSSING BORDERS WITH SOUND, READING, FILMSCREENING,
WORKSOPS, AND MORE! JOIN US ON THE OBJECT:VLAK FROM
PRAGUE TO KRAKOW.**

On the evening of Saturday August 25th 2023 you will board a train at Prague's central station. You bring with you yourself and the things that reflect and make you feel more like yourself. A notebook of writing. A notebook with no writing. A harmonica. 5 bottles of Branik and a vegan ham sandwich.

There are fifty other people on the platform who you associate with OBJECT:PARADISE. You realize that they associate you with OBJECT:PARADISE. Who is the poet? This is an idea, a literal movement from one area, one idea, to another.

In seven hours you will arrive to Krakow, and in those seven hours a shared language of performance will reveal itself through the complexities and intricacies of human expression.

And on the platform, the train comes in slow under the evening sun. We clap our softened hands and pat each other on the backs, "the main stage has arrived--one that is constantly changing and shared."

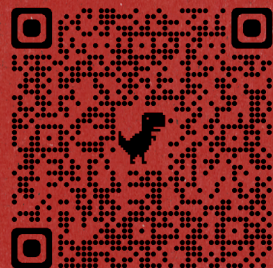
Through the journey, we hold discussions, readings, and observe and reserve each other in the shared space. There is no purpose but to have no purpose.

Art, poetry, and other excuses of expression are built on shared understandings. The purpose only reveals itself once we create a shared language, one that crosses borders that we had not originally seen.

RESERVE YOUR SEAT ON THE
OBJECT:VLAK.

DYNAMIK GENERATION

yes, we're
actually
doing this



PANIK GENERATION



BRANIK GENERATION



New Rules on How to Break Convention

(VINOHRADY) A novel manual was released last week from Prague's Ministry of Culture which has provided artists in Prague-2 with clear instructions on how conventions should be broken and presented to the general population.

Plans are underway to establish the identity of the district through distinct works that highlight the common values, experiences, and worldviews of the neighborhood.

"It's risky to bend convention--we know this, and this is why we appreciate these new standards from our cultural professionals", stated resident artist Milos Badura.

A seperate campaign is planned for next fiscal year that will focus on promoting works that adhere to tourist expectations in hopes to provide a more comofrtable and familair visit to the city.

Group of Male Tourists Give Poetry Reading

(NOVE MĚSTO) Last Wednesday, Municipal Police were called to investigate a disturbance of a group of men shouting in the streets at 3:00 in the morning on Opataovska.

Once on the scene, police apprehended two men who were straining their voices in the open air. When questioned about their behavior, the men admitted to holding the unapproved poetry reading outside of designated areas without the required academic accreditation.

Punishment for the indecency is currently a fine of 2,000 CZK and 10 hours of community service at the Prague-I library.

Poet Sued for Reusing Words

(BURSSELS) The European Arts commission ruled last week that members of the language-using community may not reuse previously comissioned language, citing copywrite infringement.

The case was ruled against language user Mandy Thoreaux whose haiku was sold to the Modern Museum of Poetry (MOP) for five (US) dollars.

Poet Tips Fare Evassion Controller



(KARLIN) Yesterday, a poet was seen at the Invalidovna metro station tipping a fare evasion officer once the poet declared to not have the required transport ticket.

Fare evaders are often fined 1,000CZK if determined to not have a valid transport ticket.

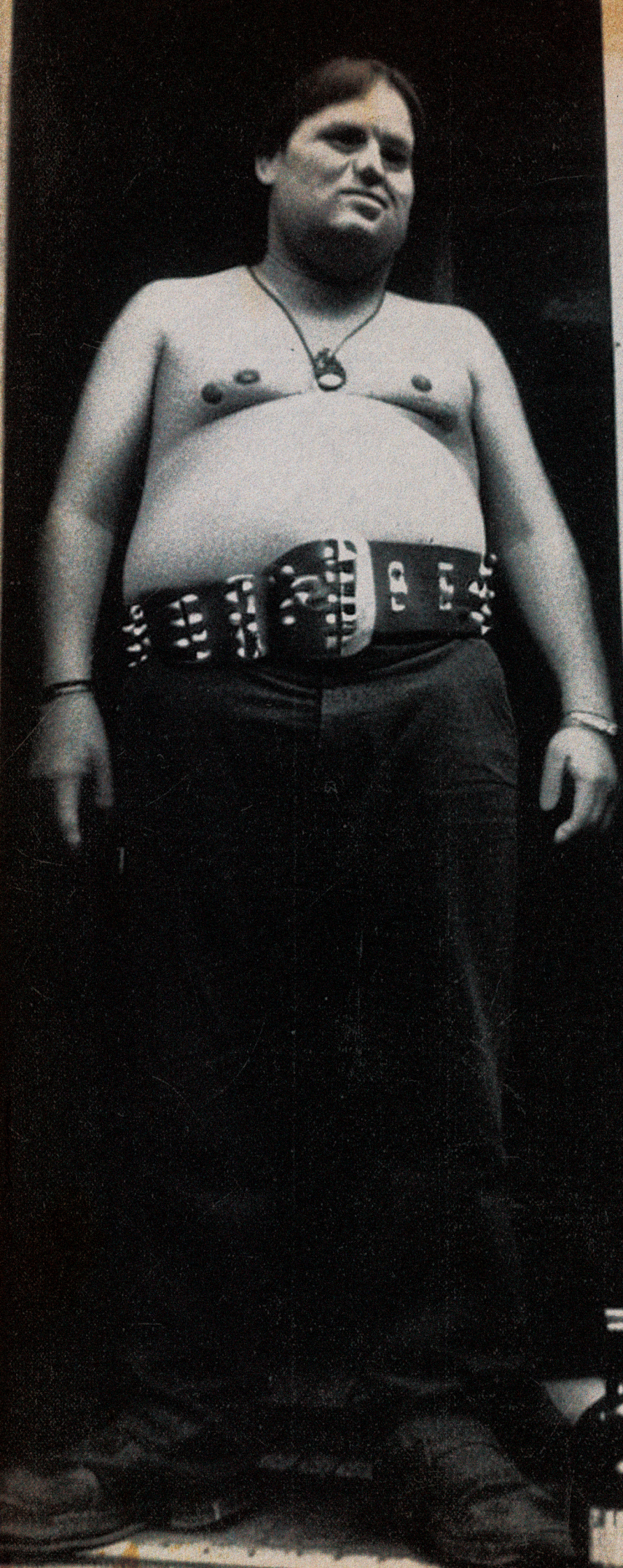
However, the poet, who asked to remain anonymous, willingly gave the officer an additional 500CZK on top of the fee. When asked on the decision she replied, "Well they finally got me; it's been two years and I decided to reward their efforts."

Free Involuntary Haircuts on Offer

(ZIZKOV) Honza Nuzkar, a new barber, is providing discount and free haircuts to people passing by Husitska and Orebitska nightly throughout the month of June.

"Just walk on by and I'll clip off what seems right --free of charge, but donations accepted!"





shopping list:

- spotify subscription that takes me out downtown, gets me drunk luv and dancing hand in hand
- a robot that makes me laugh and gets me off
- an art degree that takes me to dinners where they have odeurves with people who know how to spell that
- conversations about nothing just to have them
- excess quantites of poetries
- irreplicable experiences that pull into realities
- space to experiement with self, with others (not sexually but sexually also welcome)
- mouthwash
- art shows that aren't pitty parties
- empathy



NEXT STOP



PERFORMANCE / DEFORMANCE / REFORMANCE
PERFORMANCE / DEFORMANCE / REFORMANCE
PERFORMANCE / DEFORMANCE / REFORMANCE



KRAKOW

FOR A NON- STOP POETRY

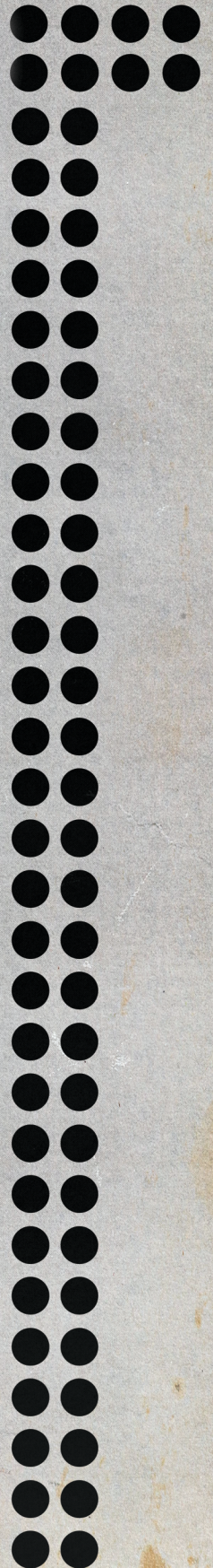
join us in making it.

- readings
- sounds
- actions
- conspiracies
- dancings
- installations
- beers
- propogandas
- kissings
- shoutings
- visuals
- fashion shows
- ONE TIME ONLY
- FREE



AUG. 26
2023

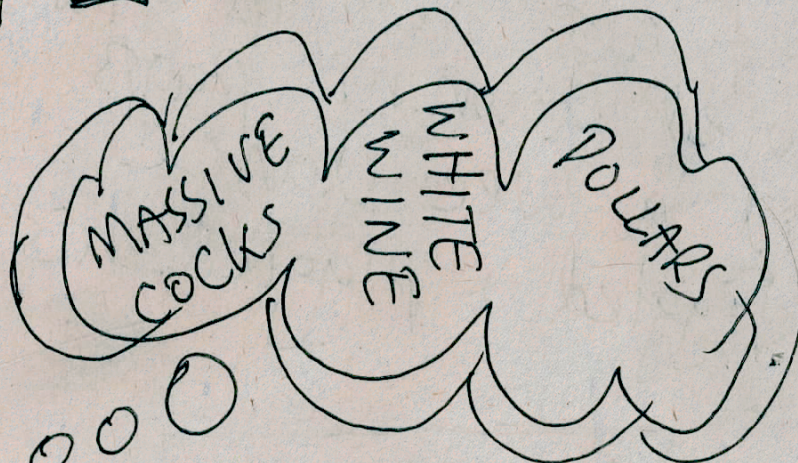
CALLING.....



BLIMEY, YOU

ABSOLUTE

KNT!



HMMMM
HMMM

I WONDER...



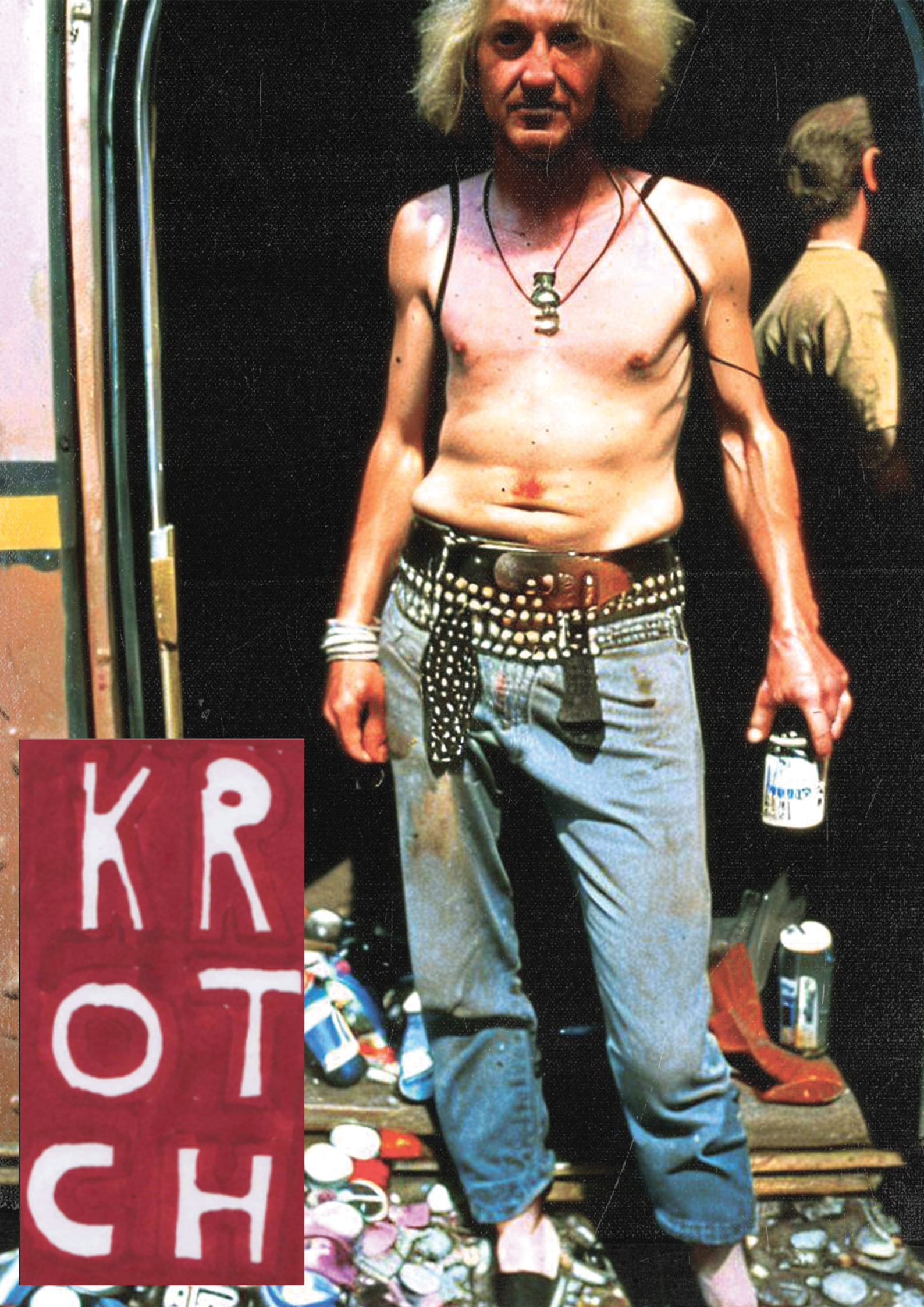
MISSSED KONNECTIONS

- M4M (TRAFIKA, KORUNNI : got caught drinking s sehau) - the waitstaff really chewed you out when they caught you drinking plasty hudvar in the zahrada. You spread your arms out with palms up and raised your eyebrows like a kluk. I wish I could have left with you.
- M4W (AVU, HOLOSOVICE: you pissed your shorts) - I literally saw you wet yr shorts out front the potraviny as we were getting haribou. You denied it but I don't know why--I would've pissed mine too if it would've made yu feel better. Never leave a good party for another one.
- W4W (NOVE MESTO: dropped your phone in pho) - we both laughed when you dropped your phone and then one of your airpods into your pho ga at Narodni Pho. I felt bad for you and then happy that we shared that odd moment at midnight. Both of us picked all the corriander out of our soups.
- W4M (STROMOVKA : Afraid you'll find it weird) - ..I really enjoyed the other week when everyone left and we kind of just sat and talked. You showed me pictures of your holographic beetle collection and didn't try to make a move when we walked home. I respect that and I'm glad we got to know eacother first. Call me!
- W4? (KRYMSKA : I was the driver) - I sorry to drive my car through music festival in Krymska street. I wanted get home and maybe It would be better for me to just join party and dance. you all looking so young and happy...
- M4W (AIRPORT : Your were hungover and poorly put together) - You came in the pharmacy frantically hungover and asked for a quick fix. I told you to grab a branik from relay, you winked and left before I could get your name.
- W4W (VRSOVICE : Your collages revealed just enough) - we sat on your windowsill as you showed me your collages of vintage matchbooks. How does someone even get into that kind of stuff? I can't wait to see you again.
- M4M (VYTON : You were a nudist) - teach me how and where to start? I can host.
- ?4M (JERICO - Cowboy at the bar) - I looove your honky tonk vibe. I've never said anything to you besides a quick glance. Maybe next time hun.

WRITE TO US - KROTCH@OBJECT
PARADISE.COM

AND Submit yr missed konnection





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